And keepes the oath which by that God he ſweares,
To that ile vrge him, therefore thou ſhalt vow,
By that ſame God, what God ſo ere it be
That thou adoreſt, and haſt in reuerence,
To ſaue my boy, to nouriſh and bring him vp,
Or elſe I will diſcouer nought to thee.

Lucius. Euen by my God I ſweare to thee I will.

Aron. Firſt know thou, I begot him on the Empreſſe.

Lucius. Oh moſt inſatiate and luxurious woman.

Aron. Tut *Lucius*, this was but a deed of charitie,
To that which thou ſhalt heare of me anon,
'Twas her two ſonnes that murdered *Baſſianus*,
They cut thy Siſters tongue, and raviſht her,
And cut her hands, and trimd her as thou ſawſt.

Luc. Oh detеſtable villaine, call'ſt thou that trimming,

Aron. VVhy ſhe was waſht, and cut, and trimd,
And 'twas trim ſport for them which had the doing of it.

Luc. Oh barberous beaſtlie villaines like thy ſelfe.

Aron. Indeed I was their tutor to inſtruct them,
That coding ſpirit had they from their mother,
As ſure a card as euer wonne the ſet:
That bloodie minde I thinke they learnd of me,
As true a Dog as euer fought at head:
VVell let my deeds be witnes of my worth,
I traind thy brethren to that guilefull hole,
where the dead corpes of *Baſſianus* lie:
I wrote the letter that thy Father found,
And hid the gold within that letter mentioned,
Confederate with the Queene and her two ſonnes,
And what not done, that thou haſt cauſe to rue,
wherein I had no ſtroke of miſchiefe in it;
I plaid the cheater for thy fathers hand,
And when I had it drew my ſelfe a part,
And almoſt broke my hart with extreame laughter,
I pried me through the creuice of a wall,

when

when for his hand he had
Beheld his teares and lau
That both mine eyes w
And when I tolde the E
Shee ſounded almoſt at
And for my tidings gau

VVhat canſt thou ſay a

I like a blacke Dog, as

Art thou not ſorrie for th

I that I had not done a
Euen now I curſe the da
Fewe come within the
wherein I did not ſome
As kill a man, or els deu
Raviſh a maide, or plot
Accuſe ſome innocent,
Set deadly enmitie bet
Make poore mens cattl
Set fire on barnes and
And bid the owners qu
Oft haue I digd vp dea
And ſet them vpright
Euen when their ſorro
And on their skinnes a
Haue with my knife ca
Let not your ſorrow d